

Not Sisters

Now and again you see two women passing down the street who look like sisters. You are astonished to learn that they are mother and daughter, and you realize that a woman at forty or forty-five ought to be at her finest and fairest. Why isn't it so?

The general health of women is so intimately associated with the local health of the essentially feminine organs that there can be no red cheeks and round form where there is female weakness.

Women who have suffered from this trouble have found prompt relief and cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and vitality to the organs of womanhood. It clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and reddens the cheeks.

No alcohol, or habit-forming drugs is contained in "Favorite Prescription." Any sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. Every letter is held as sacredly confidential, and answered in a plain envelope. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R.V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N.Y.



TO COOL COLORADO

THOUSANDS GO FROM POINTS BELOW

THERE'S A REASON

VISIT THE BOULDER CHAUTAUQUA JULY 4th CLOSING AUG 14th

FOR VACATION ESTIMATES BOOKLETS LOWEST RATES MAPS AND SCHEDULES (CALL FREE)

WRITE A. A. GLASSON C.P.A. F.WORTH TEXAS

REDUCED RATES AFTER JUNE 1st

THE BACHELOR GIRLS.

Were Pleasantly Entertained by Mrs. A. R. Holmes.

A very pleasant social affair was the entertainment given by the Bachelor Girls club yesterday by Mrs. A. R. Holmes at her elegant home on North Wesley street.

The lively game of Forty-two was enthusiastically played and at close of the contest Miss Max Curry was declared winner of the prize, a pair of elegant silk hose.

The hostess served dainty refreshments of strawberry ice cream and macaroons. Out of town guests were Miss Lewis of Marshall, Miss Dickson of Kentucky, and Mrs. Jim Webster of Tennessee.

A STORY OF REAL LIFE

By WARRINGTON AUBREY

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Strange incidents have brought about marriage, but the strangest of all was that which seemed to unite me and my wife. If I hadn't opened a certain book on a certain day, I should either have remained a bachelor or married some one else. Had I opened that same book a day earlier there would have been no such effect. I could not have opened it a day later, for I have never since been in the world where it was kept.

I was at the time curate of a church in a small but aristocratic town. My salary was \$300 a year. I had heard stories of girls getting their caps for unmarried arguments, but I saw no evidence of the truth of these stories in my own case. Most of the girls of the congregation were daughters of well-to-do, some of them rich, parents. Whether the girls did not encourage me because they were aware that I had married, but my salary was \$300 a year. I had heard stories of girls getting their caps for unmarried arguments, but I saw no evidence of the truth of these stories in my own case.

I thought at the time that my sermons were a little too heavy for their heads. I was given to philosophic thought, and my thoughts found way into my homilies. I could see from the want of attention of these girls when I was preaching that they were thinking of the set of their garments, the appearance of their hats and such matters rather than of the words I was endeavoring to convey to them.

But there was one young lady whom I noticed fixed her attention upon me from the time I began to speak until I had finished. I could have been at a loss to know whether her interest was in my remarks or in me. She had the moment I had concluded my sermon turned to her hymn book or her pocket book for the collection, seeming to forget all about me. As she was the only young lady in the church who for time in her own right I never dreamed of marrying her, though she was rather good looking and a very estimable person.

Of course I had the entire to her home, and many a pleasant evening or afternoon I spent with her, chatting upon subjects that were agreeable to me and seemed to be agreeable to her. She appeared to be pleased to start me talking and sit with some fancy work in her hands listening. At that time I was engaged to a girl who was a very poor conductor for any evening of the heart. Love is not intellectual. A rhinoceros may love, but a rhinoceros is not a thinker. Birds love, but they don't reason as to where they will build their nest. Instinct tells them how and where to do that. I never made a mistake on anything excepting tender. To do so did not occur to me. A curate with nothing but a petty salary to make love to a girl with a fortune in her own right? I should expect to be turned out of the house and probably my fortune at such presumption.

I received a call that night, and no more salary, but I considered the field a better one than the one I occupied. I wished to be a worker as well as a preacher. In the parish where I was there were few poor people and consequently little need to be done among those who most need it. I was thinking, a clergyman, I accepted the call and the evening before my departure for my new field called upon the young lady who had shown so much appreciation of my intellectual endowments. I had called upon her as I thought, original points to bring up by which I hoped to leave a final impression.

In the midst of my presentation of my views my friend rose and asked to be excused for a few moments. I was a little put out, for I had used an important turn to what I was saying. Since she did not return at once I cast about for something to look over while waiting. I sat beside a table, and on this table was a single book. Taking it up, I opened it. It was a travel book. Turning over the leaves, I came upon a piece of paper on which was written an undated note. I was about to put it aside when my eyes caught my own name.

Before my eyes of right had time to crystallize I had seen enough to compel me to see more. This is what I read:

"George Hamilton goes away tomorrow, and my heart goes with him. I would be happy if he had said one word from the heart rather than millions from the brain. This waste of words!"

When the writer of this fragment returned I had risen and was looking out of the window. She resumed her seat as though she expected me to resume my intellectual discussion. Instead I tried at first a whole hundredth part of the secret love trouble man ever speaks to woman.

Before sending this story to the printer as "an incident from real life" I showed it to my wife. She read it through carefully, I watching her to note its effect upon her. I expected to see indications of surprise. I was disappointed.

"Stupid!" she exclaimed. "Do you mean to tell me it never occurred to you that I left that note there for you to see?"

"\$15.00 to \$15.00 mens novelty suits. Red Tag price \$9.95—Perkins Bros. Co."

"Mrs. Southworth's and Mary Holmes works at 25 cents to-day.—Footes."

BOOSTER CLUB MEETING

STATEMENT BY PROF. GEE ABOUT SUMMER NORMAL.

Things the Club Has Done—About the Deep Well—Brick Plant Committee.

The Booster club met in regular weekly session last night. Geo. Leavy presiding, and John Erickson, secretary.

President Leavy stated that Dr. A. G. Smith, chairman of the Hospital committee, and R. M. Chapman, chairman of the Interurban committee, think best not to push these matters until after the street car election on July 18, so as to concentrate efforts on one thing at a time.

Prof. L. C. Gee spoke about the summer normal which has an enrollment of over 250 teachers from twenty different counties. Yesterday Prof. Rogers, of Dallas, visited the normal and after spending the day there, said he had inspected twenty-nine county normals in this state, and this is the largest county normal in the state. Those of Sherman and Dallas coming next. He also said this normal is the best as regards maturity of the pupils.

Prof. Gee said if we had been able to spend twice the amount in advertising we would have had twice the attendance. The club has sent out did much good. A Sherman man spoke to Prof. Gee of how Greenville is waking up and going ahead and was told by Prof. Gee that the Booster club is doing it. With more advertising there will be twice the attendance next year and the normal can be made permanent at Harrison.

Sec. Erickson said the government agent, Mr. Proctor, was here and said he would be glad to lecture to the normal on agricultural topics.

Prof. Gee said he would give Mr. Proctor his hour to speak, and Secretary Erickson was instructed to invite Mr. Proctor.

A letter to the Paris Grocer Co. was read in regard to jars for the county exhibit at the Dallas fair.

Mr. Barsum asked about the deep well, and Mayor Byrd said they had decided to stop the well at the 2,500 feet vein of water and had ordered an air compressor to pump the water. He said the water was pronounced as excellent.

Mr. Leavy said Dr. J. S. Hill, Dr. Peak and others said it was a pity to drill deeper as that water was first class.

Mr. Leavy made a statement of what the booster club has done. First it pushed the deep well to success, and had bonds voted for the drilling. It had two new fire stations as monuments to its work. Third it has worked up the street car proposition. Also the interurban had a committee appointed and is doing its share, having raised \$16,000 of the required amount, and in now resting until after the 18th. Another thing for the club is the best thing for the city. All the physicians of the county favor it. The club has had bonds voted for street paving. All this in six months of existence of the club.

Everywhere in North and East Texas people talk of Greenville waking up. Now they propose to stop all new propositions until the above are fully accomplished.

Melvin Kimbrough spoke of his black plan proposition as stated in The Herald of yesterday, and showed specimens of the raw material and finished bricks. All they ask of the town is \$2,500 to pay freight and set up the plant. Two-thirds of the stock of \$20,000 is raised and the company comprises good business men. This plant can be running in sixty days and will employ fifteen to twenty men at the start.

Secretary Erickson said this was one of the best propositions he knew of and moved that a committee be appointed to work with Mr. Kimbrough and others. This motion carried and the chairman appointed H. A. Barsum, J. Olin Nicholson and Will N. Harrison on the committee.

Prof. Gee called attention to the election on August 1st to vote \$70,000 bonds for a high school. Nothing is needed more by the city than a new high school.

THE CAMPBELL PICNIC.

Was Addressed Yesterday by Judge Sherrill and B. Q. Evans.

There was a big crowd at the picnic at Campbell yesterday and with a fine day everyone had a good time. Judge Sherrill addressed one thousand people in attendance of Geo. Davidson for governor, and B. Q. Evans spoke in favor of his candidacy for congress. Afterwards several candidates for office addressed the crowd.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Deeds Filed For Record in the Office of the County Clerk.

Decree filed July 7, 1916: J. I. Almon and wife to T. P. McBride, 15 acres in Lone Oak, part of Ed Finley survey; \$175.00.

Rockefeller's Birthday. Cleveland, Ohio, July 8.—John D. Rockefeller celebrated his seventy-first anniversary today in the same way he spends practically every other day this summer, at Forest Hill. There were several telegrams of congratulations from friends.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets gently stimulate the liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter, cleanse the system, cure constipation and sick headaches. Sold by McLaughlin Bros. and all druggists.

SECOND GAME AT LADONIA.

Commerce Won By a Score of Four to Two.

Ladonia, Tex., July 8.—Commerce won the game with the Greenville team today by a score of 4 to 2.

Wakefield was at bat four times and made two hits, one for two bases. Neyland made a two base hit and scored the only two runs for Greenville. Harris opened the game pitching for Greenville and was relieved by Wakefield who pitched a splendid game.

Score by innings: R H E Greenville.....000 020 000—2 Commerce.....120 000 000—4 5 Batteries—Greenville, Harris, Wakefield and Buster; Commerce, Wright and Neylor. Umpire—Leslie.

Will drove a ball out under the fence but was not allowed a home run being cut down to a two base hit. Moore will pitch for Greenville to-morrow and Rice for Commerce.

A LIFELONG DREAM

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

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When I was eighteen the Wetmore was my most intimate friend. Clarence Wetmore and I were chums, and his sister Agatha, two years my junior, was a very pretty girl with a peachy complexion and a soft feminine voice. I was too much of a boy to think of marriage, but it occurred to me that when I was ready for that important step in a man's life Agatha Wetmore would suit me for a wife exactly.

I remember all the members of the family as they then were—Clarence, my own age; Agatha, sixteen, Ben and Ann, aged respectively thirteen and ten, and two little girls, six and three. Every spot in the spacious grounds, every room, every nook in the house, is as familiar to me as it was then. The inmates have changed, but not the house. It stands today as it stood years ago, the same furniture, the same pictures on the walls, the same old pictures in the windows.

Many was the romp I had with the Wetmore boys and girls, many a meal I enjoyed in the dining room, the south end of which was of glass and in which for the recent past the family had been dining. There were orange and lemon and rubber trees and an endless variety of palms. At the other end was the broad fireplace in which we used to burn cord wood at its full length and burst coals before it with no light except that thrown out by the blazing logs. In summer there was the broad piazza, forming a complete walk around the house. On it were rings and hammocks and tables with books and magazines on them.

I have little doubt that had I remained in the proximity of the Wetmores Agatha and I would have made a match. But my career called me elsewhere. The Wetmore children grew to manhood and womanhood. Clarence married and when the old folks died accepted the family with his wife and a new brood of children. There had been no open love-making between me and Agatha, but in my distant home I was constantly looking forward to the day when having achieved a moderate success, I might return and tell her that I had been waiting for her. But year after year passed, and fortune never knocked at my door. A decade was added to my age, then another decade. My income had grown somewhat, but my pocket had grown also. Alas, or so I considered, wisdom, had come to me and told me that although loneliness was approaching with age, the welfare to support a family was still beyond my grasp. I heard of Agatha Wetmore occasionally and knew that she was married. I was often tempted to write her and ask if she would share my lot as it was, but this seemed too cold a method of procedure for a love affair. No, I would wait till I could join her, spend some time near the old place where she was living with her brother's family and a longing to be with her had always intended my courtship as I had always intended.

All this time the years were slipping away. My hair was whitening, and I was obliged to choose between wearing a gray beard and exposing a wrinkled neck. Sometimes when looking in a mirror I would realize that I was changing, but the slipping from youth to age was so gradual that I did not realize it. As for Agatha, while I could not but remember that she must have changed, I still thought of her as a young girl.

Suddenly in my old age I made a fortune. It was too late for the union of two youngsters with the expectation of bringing up a family, but Agatha and I might still be a comfort to each other in our decline. As soon as I could get away I took a train to go to her, resolved to tell her to be my companion, to share my fortune for what remained of life to either of us. During the journey I endeavored to fix my mind upon her as she must be after so many years. It was impossible that I could call up any vision of her changed appearance. Only the sweet face of a young girl would come to me.

I called on Clarence Wetmore at his office in the city. I had seen him at intervals and was not especially surprised at his aged appearance. His face was as warm as ever, and he insisted on my going right out to dinner with him. I consented and we took a suburban train together.

As I have said, the place was the same. A new brood of children had sprung up, some of whom were starting broods of their own. Clarence was a grandfather. I was introduced to those who were at home, and we went out to dinner. Two old women were at the table, both of whom I was introduced to, but did not hear their names. One of them was bent and wrinkled. She sat next to me, but I did not feel like talking to her. I was looking for Agatha. I had been told that she was in the house and expected every moment to see her enter the room. I pictured her as a pleasant looking middle-aged lady, though the girl's face in a flash was as warm as ever, and he insisted on my going right out to dinner with him. I consented and we took a suburban train together.

Agatha! Why, the lady beside me was Agatha! I shuddered. Going out to the carriage, I was driven to the train. The next day I told Clarence that I had been suddenly called back to my distant home. The dream of my lifetime had ended. Nevertheless I treasure in my heart the image of Agatha as a girl.

Saturday is bargain day at Foot's!

Our Greatest Clearing Sale Proves a Money Saving Event for Bargain Hunters

The price proving knife has been resharpened—and we have cut still deeper into the costs of many lines. We provided the falling line greatest price reductions on record in this locality—and the heavy attendance and liberal buying proves how well we have kept our promise.

RAINY, BAD WEATHER DOES NOT INTERFERE WITH THIS SALE IN THE LEAST. CLEARING HERE MEANS CLEARING—A COMPLETE SELLING OF ALL SUMMER GOODS. NO HALF WAY MEASURES. A COMPLETE PERFORMANCE. INSTEAD, A GENUINE AND GENERAL CLEARING OF COUNTERS, SHELVES, RACKS AND CASES THROUGHOUT THE STORE. REGARDLESS OF COST, CLEARING IS WHAT WE WANT.

While the selling has been fast—it must be faster. Stocks are large—time is short. So today's shoppers will see here a still greater array of desirable values. These items will surely appeal to the money-saving instinct of all shrewd people. GET YOUR SHARE.

All Misses' and Children's Slippers At HALF Price	
27-inch embroidery floating good, the value.....	\$1.39
Ladies' silk hose (100 top, pair).....	\$1.39
Ladies' \$2.00 silk hose (100 top, pair).....	\$1.39
50c value (100 top, pair).....	\$1.39
Best, Red Seal dress gingham, per yard.....	7¢
Best, Red Seal dress gingham, per yard.....	7¢

Good 7½c brown domestic, per yard..... 3¢
Good 7½c black umbrellas, for..... 55¢
Men's 35c underwear..... 34¢
Men's 35c value underwear, for..... 23¢
Men's \$1.00 shirts..... 65¢
Best 50c negligee and soft shirts..... 39¢
Men's 100 white handkerchiefs..... 5¢

Murphy Miller
MERCANTILE CO.

MARITIME JUNIORS. Met With Miss Carrie Birdsong Yesterday Afternoon. The Maritime Juniors met in regular session with Miss Carrie Birdsong at her home on Washington street. Nineteen answered roll call with Virginia on vacation. An interesting business was read by our teacher, Mrs. Langford, from the 10th and 15th chapters of John. After which Miss Chapin favored the club with one of her vocal solos. We can not express our thanks in words for the sweet talk that our dear Mrs. Williams gave us about her trip to the Hay Land and for the dear little remembrance she gave us. The ladies served plate apple cream and cake after which all enjoyed a content in which Mrs. Mary Jackson was voted 20 cents and our teacher of Dallas was voted 10 cents.

After the games the time was passed out on the lawn, and then delicious ice cream and cake were served. Out of town guests besides the teachers, were Miss Margaret King of St. Louis, Miss Hermeline Thurman of Dallas. This was a most enjoyable party and Miss Christine Harrison is a graceful hostess.

Glasses correctly fitted to the eyes, lenses ground and made while you wait.—Dr. M. Deshler, Optician.

Tooth Brushes values up to 25c. Red Tag price 10c.—Perkins Bros. Co.

Mrs. Southworth's and Mary Holmes works at 25 cents to-day.—Footes.

Concerning Shipments of Goods

There is no better way of locating goods, keeping track of things and getting rid of mountains of detail than by the Bell telephone.

No other way is so far-reaching, so quick, so inexpensive, so satisfactory, and so necessary to the progressive business man. It is the modern way and takes the place of a personal visit.

If your inquiry must extend to distant points, the Bell Long Distance service is indispensable.

The Southwestern
Telegraph & Telephone
Company

Farm Lands Farm Loans

IF YOU WANT TO BUY, LET ME KNOW.
IF YOU WANT TO SELL, LET ME KNOW.
IF YOU WANT TO BORROW MONEY, LET ME KNOW.
I KNOW HOW.

Will N. Harrison
The Land Man

City Property City Loans

IF YOU ARE NOT
OUR CUSTOMER
TRY US.
WE STRIVE TO PLEASE.

Harbuck & Son

Old Phone 192 New Phone 204

G. B. U.

Greenville Business University
Greenville, Texas

ED SWIFT Groceries

Will sell 3-pound cans 'Wapco' Tomatoes this week for \$1.20 the dozen.

Both Phones No. 28.

Before Buying You Should Inspect Our New Line of SUMMER SHOES For Men

Best Values For Less Money. We Can Show You.

West End Furnishers

The Freshness of Flavor. The perfectly blended flavors of the popular drinks of the season, at St. Kalin's Pharmacy.

One lot mens 50c value negligee shirts 25c. One lot 50c, 65c and 75c value 25c. Perkins Bros. Co.

Mens \$50 value novelty suits \$11.49. Perkins Bros. Co.

See J. M. Boykin's line of refrigerators and ice boxes, prices from \$65.00 to \$135.00.

All harness repaired neatly and satisfaction guaranteed at Boykin's, Lee Street.

All low cut shoes in Red Tag Sale.—Perkins Bros. Co.

Best bleach domestics 7½c. Perkins Bros. Co.

Ladies' \$4 value lingerie dresses \$2.84. Perkins Bros. Co.

Ladies' ready-to-wear in Red Tag Sale.—Perkins Bros. Co.

Mrs. Southworth's and Mary Holmes works at 25 cents to-day.—Footes.